

## **Poems for someone somewhere**

### **1 A QUIET YARN**

**A quiet yarn with a friend**

**Of interest of course**

**Talking until hoarse**

**Of helping and having**

**Of gaining and giving**

**Of laughing and living**

**Of wishing and wanting**

**A friend on a quiet evening**

### **2 ROSE WINE AND GUINNESS STOUT**

**A flame spent candle in an empty mateus bottle**

**Sits fat and proud on the mantelpiece**

**With a never-viewed picture of a Portuguese village**

**Showing a lonely building and no one in site.**

**An old Guinness tin lies in the grate**

**Ugly and depressed with its solar plexus broken**

**Where some unkind heel was neatly placed with venom**

**Emphasising its now liquid-forsaken uselessness.**

### **3 DO YOU THINK THE THINGS I THINK YOU THINK?**

**Fluttering in the breeze I watch the nicotine leaves  
As the physic sun looks at me so far below  
In a swollen brook I nearly once mistook  
A splash for a world under that gentle flow.**

**Looking into your eyes eternal world of surprise  
Do you think the things I think you think  
Even searching minds are seeking ways to sink**

**Dancing in the dawn I watch the fishes spawn  
As the orchestra starts to play unrhythmic tunes  
On a thyme-old tree I'm sure I could almost see  
The brave bird bandaging up its wilful wounds**

**Searching in your mind for the pieces we can't find  
Do you think the things I think you think  
Even searching minds sometimes have to sink**

**Stuttering up a side of mountain trying to hide  
Its nakedness of which it wants no one to see  
On a wistful weed there rests a spore-like seed  
With just as much right to be there as you or me.**

**Hoping that in your breast someone will want to rest  
Do you think the things I think you think  
I hope it's not your ship that will one day sink.**

#### **4 A POEM FOR SOMEONE SOMEWHERE**

**Into the unknown depths of hollow souls  
We struggle**

**Into the imagery of peace and love  
We hope**

**Into the hell of hopelessness and helplessness  
We try to forget**

**Let the sun give away its tan and rays to bodies**

**Let the ice melt and satisfy those who are thirsty**

**Let the whole world make love for an hour of a certain day**

**Let the sea hide its fish and the air expand for its birds**

**May the land become luscious and give away its food  
To those who are hungry**

**Come out oh hidden soul and speak**

**Into the hollow depths of unknown souls we pass through**

**It's a summers day and the sky is blue**

**May**

**Someone**

**Somewhere**

**Believe**

**That this poem is true**

**Because**

**Someone**

**Somewhere**

**I wrote it for YOU!**

**5**

**A PLACE I COULD CALL *HOME***

**A place where I could enter**

**and not be a stranger**

**A place where I could leave**

**without any good-byes**

**A place where I could be as I am**

**and do what I wanted**

**A place that I could call home**

**yet feel no ties.**

**6**

**A POEM FOR FRIENDS**

**I don't feel lonely  
but there's nobody**

**Nobody I get on with  
on with like you**

**I've got lots of  
lots of friends**

**Some of them  
some of them true**

**But still  
still you mean more to me**

**Than all of them  
all of them do.**

**7**

**WHO ARE YOU?**

**Is it true  
That it's not what you do  
That really matters**

**You don't have to go far  
Because it's who you are  
Standing there in your tatters.**

**8 OPEN YOUR EYES DUDE**

**I  
Wanted  
To fill a book with poetry  
  
But all  
I saw was  
Birds hanging in the air.  
  
Open your eyes dude  
I told myself.**

**The day has ended**

**The night is dark**

**The light shines bright at the Harwich Inn**

**Who is this stumbling, staggering, through that ever-open door**

**From what country**

**From what part**

**From what shore?**

**What has he done**

**Where is he going**

**What has he come here for?**

**The pipe, the booze is passed around**

**From what state did you say**

**From what town?**

**And so you meet new people there**

**I wonder how many have climbed those stairs**

**Everybody brings new voices new ears**

**How many have stayed there over the years?**

**It's a place where kids can come and go**

***"Freedom"* is the strongest word they know**

**And the light shines on in the Harwich Inn**

**That light I hope will never dim.**

## **10      A POEM ABOUT AN AGING TREE**

**A poem about an ageing tree  
A verse for you and a verse from me  
This is what I have to say  
As we all ponder in our own way**

**The tree came from a tiny seed  
Surviving every different kind of weed  
It was born like you or me  
Not that different as you're going to see**

**It soon grew leaves which hung so proud  
As it grew taller the wind made them loud  
It saw manies a winter and summer go bye  
But it never moved nor did it ever try**

**It soaked in power from sun-tinted rays  
Making its own food during the days  
At night it slept and dreamed and sighed  
Till one day it was felled and died.**

## **11            NOT ALL FISH ARE THE SAME**

**There are many fish in the sea  
But I feel like  
A prawn  
In a can of sardines**

**When time for you is getting old  
When age has made you not so bold  
When you can't always tell right from wrong  
After every night there comes a dawn.**

**When trees are growing not so green  
When places you're going to are places you've been  
When all you can sing is an old song  
After every night there comes a dawn.**

**When leaves are changing in the fall  
When only one coat hangs there in the hall  
When summers are short and winters are long  
After every night there comes a dawn.**

**When BISHOPS live in CASTLES and KNIGHTS Stop a KING  
When QUEENS are all losers then you can sing  
When you realise you've been only a PAWN  
After every night there comes a dawn.**

**I was walking down a lane  
When I spied an acorn on an oak tree  
I put out my hand to pick it  
But as I didn't need it  
And I had no one to give it to  
I left it alone and unplucked**

**Maybe someday  
It will grow into a tree of strength  
For someone.**

## **14 THE BROKEN PIECE**

**When you break a piece of pottery  
And stick it together again  
It's not really the same is it?  
Isn't life just like a piece of pottery**

## **15 WISHEFUL THINKING**

**Sometimes**

**I long**

**To be back**

**There**

**Over**

**The**

**O**

**H R**

**I**

**Z**

**O**

**N**

## **16 DECISIONS**

**Struggling with**

**Where to go**

**What to do**

**Who to see**

**How to say**

**Opens my mind**

**Like a can**

**17      RETURNING TO SPAIN**

**Arriving in Madrid**

**With nothing much to lose**

**Never thought I'd be back here**

**Leaving you and me**

**not knowing my name**

**and a lot to gain**

**in sunny spain**

**behind**

**Talking all day**

**Feeling certain thinks**

**Wondering where I am going**

**Leaving you and me**

**and my mind goes fast**

**knowing they won't last**

**where my lot is cast**

**behind**

**Sleeping at night**

**Forgetting now**

**Your picture has gone**

**Leaving you and me**

**alone in my bed**

**the things you said**

**the image fled**

**behind**